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SONG.

For all that we have said, Sweet,
And all that we have done,
Our eyes are still afraid, Sweet,
To face to-morrow's sun.

We know that this must be, Love,
The hour when first we met,
And yet we cannot see, Love,
How each may each forget.

To-morrow, then, we part love,
And go our separate ways,
And sunder heart from heart, Love,
And sunder face from face.

And now what does it bring, Dear,
This great love, at the end?
A song for me to sing, Dear,
Sad days for you to spend.

TRYING TIMES.

"Broiled spring chicken for tea, eh?" said I. "And lobster salad and fried oysters! Upon my word this looks as if we were going to have company."

"So we are, my dear," said my wife, looking a little guilty, as she polished up the surface of the big silver tea-tray with a new chamois leather. "They are all coming to visit me—Uncle Silas, and Aunt Melicent, and the children and Cousin Joab, and the two Miss Wilmerdings, and my Aunt Louisa, to meet the Rev. Mr. Speakwell, from Minnesota, who married my cousin Jerusha Wilde. Mr. Speakwell is troubled with the catarrh, and he thinks of staying at our house for a few weeks, while he is being treated by Mr. Dosem."

I put down my linen duster and brown paper parcels with some emphasis.

"Oh, confound the Rev. Mr. Speakwell!" said I.

"John!" ejaculated my wife.

"Well, my dear, I can't keep it," said I. "It's not in human to endure everything. And I've been relationed out of all patience ever since our marriage. The Jenkinses went away last week, the Birdsaes took an affectionate leave yesterday, and now, just as I was contemplating a peaceful evening by ourselves, here's a new swarm, hungrier than the rest, just about to settle down upon us! In my opinion Kitty, my dear, relations should be abolished."

"I am surprised at you, John," said my wife. "My own people, they are so fond of me."

"There's where you are mistaken, my dear," said I. "It's your comfortable spring beds and good cookery that they are fond of, not you,"

"John!"

"I'd be willing to wager a good round sum on the truth of my assertion," said I,

"Because you have no relations yourself——"

"Thank Providence for that!" said I, devoutly. "I was reared in a foundling asylum, and have nobody to thank but myself for my tolerable success in the world."

"It's no reason you should find fault with mine," said Kitty, with her bright blue eye full of tears, "And Mr. Speakwell is such a spiritually-minded man, and dear Uncle Silas loves you just as if you were his only son, and Cousin Joab is so interested in our children."

"I'm much obliged to 'em," said I, dryly. "But I slept all last week on soft cushions lying in the bath tub; and we had fourteen people here over the anniversaries, and I was obliged to give up my own room for a month last winter to old Mr. Mansewell, not to speak of our being half poisoned with Aunt Louisa's hygeian messes in the fall. When the poet said, 'There's no place like home.' I presume he meant when there were no relations visiting. I'll tell you what, my dear," with a sudden inspiration, "I've a great mind formally to deed over this house for your relations, if they will agree solemnly to leave me in peace for the rest of my life, wheresoever I may set up my family tents."

"Nonsense!" said my wife. "Do go up stairs and change your things, and brush your hair and get ready for tea. They're all waiting in the best parlor, and I was awaiting your return to see about hiring some cot beds from the village hotel, to put up in the attic for those four little Speakwell children. You see, Aunt Louisa has the blue bed-rooms, and Cousin Joab sleeps in the little wing chamber. and Mr. and Mrs. Speakwell will have our room and——"

"Indeed!" said I. "And we are to sleep in the barn. I suppose?"

"Don't be cross, John," said my wife appealingly. "One must be hospitable, you know. And I can easily make up the sofa-bed in the back parlor for our use, for a week or so."

I said nothing, but ground my teeth in silent despair, as I sprang up stairs, two steps at a time, to make what changes I could in my toilet, by the aid of a ten-by-twelve glass hung over the washstand of a stuffy little bath room.

The Rev. Mr. Speakwell was a big man, with a still bigger voice, and a limp, faded little wife, whose sole earthly, interest seemed to centre in her four white-eyed, freckle faced children. Uncle Silas and Aunt Melicent were a silent couple with excellent appetites, and two boys, who giggled and snickered at each other in the intervals of the conversation.

Cousin Joab talked incessantly with his mouth full, and the two Miss Wilmerdings served as general echoes to the rest; while Aunt Louisa devoured lobster salad ad libitum, and kept up sending up her cup for some green tea, until I trembled for her nerves, while my wife, careful and troubled, like Martha of old, with many things, looked ready to drop with the hospitable exertions she had made, and I, sitting a mere cipher at the head of the table, felt as if I was keeping a boarding house without any of the pecuniary emolument therefrom.

"My trunks will be up in the five o'clock train," said the Rev. Mr. Speakwell; "I'll trouble you, Cousin Poyntz, to send an expressman to the depot for 'em. And if there's any department in this domicile, Cousin Poyntz, that could be fitted up as a study for my temporary use, it would greatly facilitate my intellectual occupation during my sojourn in the suburbs of this great city. And I hope the children will be kept still during the hours which I devote to study."

Here my wife looked at me aghast, thinking of little Johnny, and the baby.

"Never mind, my dear," I remarked, sotto voice, "we can easily get 'em boarded out somewhere."

"And," went on Rev. Mr. Speakwell, "I should esteem it a favor if a horse and buggy could be procured for my daily use when going to Dr. Dosem. in the city, as the motion of the train disagrees with my nervous system."

"I don't happen to own a carriage but I might buy one."

"Thank you, thank you, Cousin Poyntz," said Rev. Mr. Speakwell, blandly.

"And if there's any other little thing you should happen to want, pray don't be backward in mentioning it," I added.

"No I won't, Cousin Poyntz," said the reverend gentleman, with the utmost gravity.

And I am bound to say that he kept his word.

For three days I endured the swarm of visitors which literally infested my home, and then I made up my mind that patience had ceased to be a virtue.

"I'll put a stop to this thing," said I.

I came home one night with a tragical expression on my face.

"Katharine," I said to my wife, "I made a sad mistake in buying those shares in the Western Union. More than that, I am sorry to say, the owner is ruined!"

"What!" cried all the company at once.

"Those shares of Western Union, you know," said I, with a heavy sigh.

"Yes, dear," gasped poor Kitty.

"They have gone down," said I.

"Oh John."

"I wish I had taken your advice, and let 'em alone," said I.

I looked beamingly around at my wife's relations. They returned the glance by the blandest of stares.

"If I borrow two hundred dollars a piece from all these dear kindred," said I, with obtrusive cheerfulness, "and request Uncle Silas to indorse my business notes—"

"I couldn't think of such a thing," hurriedly interrupted that gentlemau.

"I should be most happy to oblige, but I am quite out of funds at present,' said Cousin Joab.

"And I," said the Rev. Mr. Speakwell, pushing back his chair, "must save what little share I posses of the world's filthy lucre to pay my passage and that of my family back to Minnesota."

"Surely," cried I, "you would not go away and leave me in such pecuniary straits as these."

The Rev. Mr. Speakwell significantly buttoned up his pockets.

"It is every man's business to look after himself, Cousin Poyntz," said he; "and I don't scruple to say that it is downright dishonesty for a business man like yourself to get into such financial difficulties."

And in fifteen minutes every cousin in the lot had, upon one excuse or another, vanished from the room, to pack and prepare for immediate departure.

I looked at my wife; my wife looked at me. I burst out laughing; Kitty began to cry.

"My dear," said I, "it's an easier job than I thought it would be. I didn't know but that it would be necessary for me to catch the small-pox before I could get rid of your relations,"

"But are we very poor, John? And must we give up this dear little cottage? Oh, how cruel it is of Uncle Joab, and Mr. Speakwell, and Uncle Silas, and all of them, not to help you! I know Mariana Wilmerding has five thousand dollars that she wants to put out at interest, for she told me only yesterday, and—"

"Yes, exactly," said I. "But probably she doesn't regard me as a good investment,"

"After all I have done for them!" sobbed my wife.

"Relations are only human my dear," said I.

The company took their leave without much ceremony or adieux, and that afternoon my wife came to me. with tears in her eyes.

"John," said she, "will you tell me how much money you have lost in that horrid Western Union Stock? Because would rather know the worst at once."

"Lost?" repeated I, looking up from the newspaper, which I was reading in Uncle Silas' favorite easy chair, now vacated for the first time in many days. "Why, I only lost a trifle"

"You said you were ruined."

"Excuse me. my dear, I said nothing of the kind. I merely stated the Western Union shares had gone down, and their owner was ruined. But I am not the owner, as I sold out my shares a week ago. Their depreciation, with other still more serious losses in their speculations, have ruined their owner,"

"John?"

"Yes, my dear."

"How could you?"

"Very easily," said I, with a latent smile. "My dear, I think if your relatives had stayed another week I should have committed suicide."

"And you told that horrid story just to get rid of them?"

"I made that unimpeachable statement with that precise intention."

"They were rather trying," confessed Kitty. "And I thing they might have helped you a little when they thought you were bankrupt."

"They will not come visiting here again," said I, quietly.

And I was right. They did not.

Sheep-Hunting In Colorado.

Walking in the midst of lovely scenery and watching the day break in such infinite splendor says a correspondent, I must confess that I became somewhat careless as to my hunting, and stumbled right on top of a little band of sheep feeding on the level ground before I was aware of their presence. In fact, I did not see them until they started. I fired, but without any effect, and set the hound, poor old Plunk, after them. They had got too good a start, and he could not come near them, but after a while I noticed a little sheep lagging behind. Thinking Plunk might overtake it, I started off at my best pace after him. It is no joke running over rough ground at an elevation of some eight thousand feet on a blazing hot July morning in Colorado, and I puffed and blew and "larded the lean earth" in the most generous manner. When I came up I found the sheep perched on a little pinnacle of rock and the hound baying furiously below. Poor little beast, I pitied it. It was only about three months old, and it looked very forlorn, it was very slightly wounded, also, a fact which I did not know before. I went up to it and patted it, and the poor little creature did not seem much frightened, and did not mind my touching it a bit, but it would not follow me. It was too much afraid of the dog, I fancy. I did not know what to do. I wanted to keep it alive, for a tame sheep is somewhat of a rarity. I was afraid to leave it alone while I went for a wagon, and I was afraid of leaving the hound to watch it, lest he should run in upon it and kill it during my absence. So I concluded to pack it into the ranch on my back. A nice job I had of it. The little animal was strong as a donkey, and kicked and walloped about all the time. It was as much as I could do to keep it on my shoulders. By that time the forenoon was far spent and the sun gun was pourdown with tropical strength. I don't know which of us was most exhausted when we got to the house. However, I was none the worse, but the poor little sheep never recovered. He drank lots of milk, and seemed all right for the first day, but after that he pined away and died in three or four days. Running sheep with hounds is a good deal practiced in some places. I don't like it. It is a reprehensible habit, and scares all the game out of the country. It is a very sure and easy way of killing sheep if you have a first-rate dog and the ground is suitable to the sport; but unless those two conditions are fulfilled the chance of success is small. Your hound must be very speedy and stanch and accustomed to the business, and the sheep must be found near some isolated pinnacle or crags of cliff. You creep up as near as you possibly can to the game, and then start the dog at them, yelling and hallooing to scare them as much as possible as soon as you opercive that they have caught sight of the hound. The sheep will run straight up the mountain and will beat any dog in a short time; but if the hound has got a good start, and if the ground has been pretty level at first, he will press them so hard that one, or perhaps two or three of them, will take refuge on the first precipitous cliff or crag they can find. If that happens to be an isolated rock, so small that the dog can keep guard round the base of it, he will keep the sheep at bay—"treed," as they say in Colorado—unless his master comes up. But for one successful run you can make many unsuccessful ones. Nothing scares game so much as running them with dogs, and consequently, it is a pastime that ought never to be pursued, or at any rate hardly ever, and then only when you can be quite ceatain of success. The place where I caught the little sheep was very favorable for running them.

This world belongs to the energetic.

There is no calamity like ignorance.

"The foot goes where the heart leads."

"Each kind is good for its own kind."

A Romance of the Forest.

Some time ago a party of three Black Feet and three hundred Crees Indians left for Low river, Canada, on the warpath across the line against the Crows. A large number is said to have been killed. An old and well known Indian, who has just died, before his death made a confession which entirely cleared up what had been a fearful mystery for a half century. Fifty years ago Nicholas Garland, a pioneer, took a tract of land situated in what is now the township of Beckwith. in the counnty of Lanouk, built a cabin upon it and proceeded to clear away the dense forest standing upon the tract. At that time he had a wife and one small child, a very pretty little girl named Alice. One day Alice did not return from the edge of the clearing, where she had been playing with two other children. An alarm was raised and all the woodmen in the country thereabouts joined in a search which lasted many days, but resulted in no clue of the missing child, and the general verdict arrived at by the hunters was that Alice had been carried off and devoured by one of the bears with which the country then abounded. The conclusion seemed to be corroborated by the discovery of some clean, small bones a few months afterward n a deep hollow a couple of miles from, Garland's cabin. They were gathered carefully together and buried by the father and mother of Alice near their home, all the people for miles around attending the funeral, which was the first ever held in that section by the whites. The loss of her child and the terrible strain of the long suspense, and the ghastly discover subsequent, broke down the strong constitution of Mrs. Garland, and she died with a broken heart, not long after the funeral Mr. Garland, after his wife's death, became hard and ascetic, never referred to his trouble, never associated with his neighbors and has ever since lived a hermit in the cabin he first built. This old Indian who recently died, however, says that he saw Alice on that day when she was playing with her companions on the clearing, became facinated with her childish beauty and carried her away and raised her as one of his own in his family. When she became marriageable she was thoroughly Indianized and her abductor managed to have her married to one of his sons. She is now living in Bruce countp, and is the mother of a large family, She has never shows that she has any recollection of her parents or home, and appears happy. The dying Indian said that so well had she been cared for that he believed no one could have convinced her of her real origin or induced her to change her lot, and he added that no one but himself and the son who married her was ever made acbuainted with her history, The confession is believed to be true, and has caused a profound sensation.

How Bottles are Made.

The manufacture of glass bottles is very simple in itself, though for the production of fine work great skill is required. The finess bottles now made are blown, as they were in the earliest days of bottle-making, without the use of a mould, the operation being performed by simply gathering a proper quantity of molten glass upon the end of a metalic blow-pipe, and forming it into shape by holding it in various positions while expanding it by blowing through the tube, and occasionally applying pressure with some tool of very simple form. Generally however, bottles are made with the use of a mould in which glass is blown because in this way time and labor are saved. It may be said that all the bottles, and jars, etc., in common use and made in the United States are blown in moulds. Occasionally bottles will show by a seam on the side where the parts of the mould come together. The finer glassware bottles are blown. The mould is usually made of iron, and is in two parts which are hinged, and can be opened and closed instantly. For making the smaller bottles a boy is required to open and shut the mould as required.

For larger bottles, the parts which are hinged at the bottom are closed by means of a lever, which is moved by the foot of the operator. From three to five persons are required in the operation of bottle making. In the case were the lever is employed, three hands are needed— one, a boy, to gather the molten glass on the end of the blow pipe, one to blow the bottle and shape it to the mould, and a third to finish the neck and mouth and correct any defects in form. After the mouth is finished, the bottle is taken to the annealing furnace, where it is placed upon a pan, which, with several others attached together in the form of a chain, which is drawn slowly through a long, horizontal oven When the pan arrives at the opposite end of the oven, its load of bottles is removed, and it is returned to the mouth of the oven to receive a new load.

An Honest Boy.

A boy walked into an office with a pocket-book in his hand and inquired if Mr. Blank was in,

"That's my name," replied one of the gentlemen.

"Well, here's a wallet with your name in it."

"Yes. I lost it this morning."

He received it, and the boy started down stairs, but was halted by the call:

"Say, boy. what's your name?"

"Oh, that's all right," replied the boy as he backed down. "Tain't worth your saying I'm an honest boy and offering me ten cents for my trouble, for there was only fifty cents in the wallet and ma used that to buy some soap and a new clothes line."

In these days we fight for ideas, and newspapers are our fortresses.

It is not so hard to earn money as to spend it well

Slap Up The Square.

"It is very hard to lose a husband," sobbed the Widow Wiltwingle, as she gazed down upon the features of the late lamented, and wondered whether she could borrow a long mourning veil.

"Yes," sniffed the undertaker. "But all flesh is Timothy V. 22, and it only remains for us to plant him in as fashionable a shape as we can. Hadn't we better plow him under to-morrow?"

"Isn't that too quick?" sighed the widow, who knew she couldn't get her washing from the laundry until the day after.

"I don't believe he'll keep," said the undertaker, eyeing the deceased critically. "This here is pretty hard weather on meat, and he's liable to sp'ile unless you shovel him under pretty sudden. He smells bad now."

"So he does," replied the widow, sniffing at him cautiously. "And yet I hate to put him in the ground."

"You can store him in the receiving vault for a while, if you like, but if you try to keep him around the house long he's likely to bust open' and you'd better not have it if you can avoid it."

"Is it cold in the vault?" asked the widow with streaming eyes.

"It ain't so remarkably tropical," responded the undertaker. "Mourners generally put stiffs in there now; and you can pop him into the grave when ever it's handy. By the time you get around to it he'll be so far gone you won't mind it. If I was you I'd stick him in the vault for a few weeks."

"Well, I suppose it is best, and perhaps we'd better do it to morrow."

"All right," said the undertaker. "I'll can him up during the day and in the morning I ll team him over to the church Don't cry, just heel yourself pretty well up with scripture and you'll put th rough Would you like a rosewood or a velvet duster for him?"

"Rosewood, by all means. Please handle him tenderly."

"Oh! we may have to hump him around a little, but we'll make it as easy as we can for him. How many teams will you want to haul the grief?"

"I think ten will be enough," replied the widow. "O, what shall I do when he's gone?"

"Don't think of that now," sympathized the undertaker, as he made a few memoranda in his note-book. "He's keeping up his end with the angels, and you know the Bible says the Lord is a shepherd who leads us around by green pastors. Brace up, and think of him as being where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary get the best. Who have you got to do the pious business?"

"Our minister is preparing himself now."

"That's all right. I'll be around again during the day to try the box on, and I guess I'll freeze him a trifle, or you can't stand him by morning, This is terrible on defuncts, but we'll slide him away as well as we can, and you'll just bust with pride to see how it is done."

And the simple-minded, good hearted undertaker left the widow to her grief, while he went to order his men to "slap up the square thing by old Wiltwingle," who had sprung a leak in his mortal coil."

The Horse Shoe and Its Application.

The number and disposition of the nails depend upon the kind of shoes. For speed and light draft, from five to seven may be employed, while for heavy horses and for heavy draft the number may be increased. When few nails are used they should be more widely distributed than is usual the custom. When it is remembered that the introduction of every nail is so much injury to the structures of the foot, it will readily be seen that the smaller the number requisite for the purpose the better for the animal. In driving the nails, it is essential that a thick short hold of the crust should be had, rather than a long thin one, Not only is the shoe held more firmly, but there is a probability that the nail holes may, by the downward growth of the horn, be removed at the next shoing, which in most cases should not exceed an interval of four or five weeks, The points of the nails should be shortened to just that length which will permit them to be turned over and hammered down smoothly, with perhaps the least possible rasping. The common method of rasping notches for the extremities of the nails is not advisable. In fact, as I have already said, the rasp should never be used upon the external walls of the hoof except in cases of absolute necessity to prevent striking of the opposite limb. Its use destroys the natural polish, exposes parts beneath which are not fitted for such exposure, and renders the horn brittle, and liable at any moment to quarter cracks and other maladies.

Idleness is the refuge of weak minds, and the holiday of fools.

Sow good services; sweet remembrance will grow from them.

The heart is a loom, and it may weave whatever it pleases. It may make life a continual progress towards triumph.

Can there be anything more in human nature than to think, to speak and to do whatever good lies in our power to all?

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Right in the main—gas. But very apt to be wrong in the metre.

"His fortune has turned into nails and straws," refers to a prodigal.

"Work for thy character until it be renewed, then it will work for thee."

"If the ass is invited to the wedding it is only that he may carry the wood."

The good thought of to-day will awaken many good thoughts to-morrow.

It is better to have wisdom without learning than learning without wisdom.

A matter of more than ordinary interest—your note bearing twelve per cent.

Some things are past finding out. The love for whiskey is what staggers a man.

"The woman to whom fortune does not come says that her husband is bewitched."

The pleasant things in this world are pleasant thoughts, and the greatest art in life is to have as many of them as possible,

What is necessary to make an honest man, properly applied, would make a polite one.

Genial cheerfulness is an almost certain index of a happpy mind and pure, good heart.

Happiness only begins when wishes end; and he who hanker after more enjoys nothing.

Pedantry crams our heads with learned lumber and takes out our brains to make room for it.

Young, one is rich in all the future that he dreams; old, one is poor in all the past he regrets.

How industriously the good grows and propagates itself, even among the weedy entanglements of evil.

"He eats the fruit of the paternal garden, and yet insults his ancestors," refers to ingratitude.

"One horseman does not make the dust-cloud." This signifies that the work of one man cannot produce very great results.

Our ideas, like orange plants, spread out in proportion to the size of the box which imprisons the roots.

Never give advice until you are asked for it, and only give it then with caution,

Among the perilous rocks and shoals of life, we can have no better compass than a clear conscience.

"He has no bread to eat and he is looking for a wife" signifies; Be not ambitious when your means are limited.

It is quite wonderful how many things there are in this world which you do not want if you can only make yourself think so.

Good nature adorns every perfection a man is master of, and throws a veil over every blemish which would otherwise prevail.

As few roads are so rough as those that have just been mended, so few sinners are so intolerant as those that have just turned saint.

When dunces call us fools without proving us to be so, our best retort is to prove them to be fools, without condescending to call them so.

The spirit of mortals is pround because it costs fifteen cents a glass. This puts the matter in a new light.

The way to help a man in trouble is not to take his burden from him, but to give him all the strength we can to bear it himself.

No man can honestly pray to be delivered from this world's temptations, who does not persistently strive to keep out of them.

"It is the crier himself who has lost his ass," is used in speaking of those who cannot do for themselves what they can do for others.

"What the grasshoppers have left, the little birds have eaten," means that misfortunes never come singly.

"He went to sea and found it dry," means that a cowardly man will always fail in his undertakings.

"This apple is pretty well worn out." said a five-year-old, as she finished eating and was about to throw away the core. Fact.

A Coroner's verdict reads thus: "The deceased came to his death by excessive drinking, producing apoplexy in the minds of the jury."

Jones, getting up from his dinner, in a quiet way remarked to his landlady that he had found everything on the table cold except the ice cream.

The following typographical error shows the vast importance of a comma. At a banquet this toast was given: "Woman—without her man, is a brute."

No Fee runs a Chinese laundry in Boston. He shall have all our washing. Send it along. One more shirt will probably not increase his labors much.

The more a diamond is cut and polished, the brighter it sparkles. In like way, the more a good man is rubbed by stern adversity the more his virtues shine.

The German poet, Richter was wont to say that sorrows were sent to man for his instruction, even as the cages of birds are darkened to teach them to sing.

It might might have been: a fashionable young lady accidntally dropped one of her false eyebrows in her opera-box and greatly frightened her beau, who, on seeing it thought it was his mustache.

To live with honor and happiness in the world, we must always be what we would appear to be, and never try to appear to be anything different from what we really are.

It is well to have your zeal for reforming the world begin on yourself. After you have finished the work needed there you may with justiee extend your efforts to your neighbor's case.

We are taught to clothe our minds as we do our bodies, after the fashion in vogue; and it is accounted fantasticalness or something worse not to do so.

It is hard to personate and act a part long, for where truth is not at the bottom nature will always be endeavoring to return, and will pop out and betray itself one time or another.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9., '82

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL

Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at

$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE

Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
square....	$1 00	$2 00	$3 00	$4 00	$6 00
column,..	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
column...	5 00	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00
column...	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Job Work done on short notice.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,

Editors and Proprietors.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

P. C. Weidenmyer and J. M. Dick, preachers.

Protracted meeting in progress.

Sunday School, 2 P. M.—M. I. Jamison, supt.

Methodist.

Rev. J. Benson Akers, Preacher-in-charge.

Preaching next Sunday evening.

Sunday School at 1½ P. M.—D. A. Musser, supt.

Reformed.

Rev. C. W. E. Siegel, Pastor.

United Brethren.

Rev. Shannon, Preacher-in-charge.

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—

Preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday afternoon, English; and in Paradise church, Penn township, in the evening.

United Sunday School.

Meets at 9 A. M.—H. E. Duck, supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 955, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening. Rebecca Degree Meeting every Thursday on or before the full moon of each month.
B. F. STOVER, Sec. R. B. HARTMAN, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 1½, P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.
D. L. ZERBY, Sec. T. G. EHRARD, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.
A. WALTER, Sec. B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.
J. B. Hartman, Sec. John Kreamer, Pres't.

One of Simon Cameron's college bred "d——n literary fellers" finds fault with our style of writing, to the effect that we use the word *we* too frequently. He may be more than half right, but we cannot help it. We have tried long and hard to suppress the bombastic little word but we didn't succeed very well up to date. 'Tis a way we have—an individuality—and we can not get rid of *we* without spoiling our best productions. We don't publish the JOURNAL just for "literary fellers"—they are but thinly scattered hereabouts and sometimes too *tony* to patronize us much. Our sympathies, business and intercourse are with common classes—just where we best fit and belong. Besides this we are no trained journalist—only an accidental, bungling sort of a country editor, and do the best we can. Indeed we do.

THE FINALE.

The last tragic act in the famous Guiteau trial is over. On Saturday Judge Cox denied the assassin a new trial and pronounced sentence of death in the following words: "—and on Friday the thirtieth day of June, 1882. you be taken to the place prepared for execution within the walls of said jail and there, between the hours of 12 m. and 2 p. m. you be hanged by the neck until you are dead, and may the Lord have mercy on your soul."

During the reading Guiteau stood apparently unmoved, and with his gaze riveted upon the judge, but when the final words were spoken he struck the table violently and shouted: "And may the Lord have mercy on your soul. I'd rather stand where I do than where that jury does and where your honor does. I'm not afraid to die. I stand here as God's man, and God Almighty will curse every man who has had a part in procuring this unrighteous verdict. Nothing but good has come from Garfield's removal, and that will be the verdict of posterity on my inspiration. I don't care a snap for the verdict of this corrupt generation. I would rather a thousand times be in my position than that of those who have hounded me to death. I shall have a glorious flight to glory, but that miserable scoundrel, Corkhill, will have a permanent job down below, where the devil is preparing for him."

FATHER DEIFFENBAUCH, of the *Clinton* Democrat gives the commissioners and auditors of that county a sound but well-deserved drubbing for the manner in which they publish their annual financial statement. If there is one thing above all others upon which the people of all parties desire the clear and full light of truth, it is the manner in which the public funds are managed. They want the Dr. and Cr. sides of the county ledger given in a full, itemized form. If it were any of our business we would suggest to the officials of our neighbor county to do their work over and take the model statement published by our commissioners as a pattern. But hear how well the "old veteran" scolds these fellows:

In our local columns the Auditors' and Commissioners' statement of the receipts and expenditures of the county for the past year will be found. It is altogether unsatisfactory in several of its aspects, and seems rather to conceal full information than to give it to the public. We do not hesitate to say that it is not a compliance with the law in this regard. Why not, as has been customary from time immemorial and as the law requires, state the amounts owing by the tax collectors of the several wards, boroughs and townships? Why not itemize bridge, penitetiary, asylum and jail expenses, which it is believed the law requires, and which, at least, the public have a right to know? Why are not the people informed what collectors and which districts owe the enormous amount of "taxes for 1880 and *previous years*?" Who did all that county printing? Who received those road damages? What repairing of bridges cost nearly $1,200? Who are those lunatics supported by the county? What does that nearly $2,000 "balance of bond tax" mean? Why does the auditing of county accounts cost $256? Certainly a good accountant would do it for $25 or less and the Auditors ought to do it themselves, for that is the very business they are elected to do. And, finally, why do not our modest commissioners tell the public how much each of these officers received?

The Democratic party has heretofore been soundly berated and arraigned in formal indictment before the public for extravagant and improper expenditure of the county funds. As an organ of that party we have denied and attempted to refute this charge, and constantly promised the fullest explanation to the public, and in this we had the full approbation of the party. Messrs. Morris and Hubbard were elected on that platform, and they are bound in honor to comply with that promise to the fullest extent. The people shall not either be cheated or blinded, if we can prevent it. A full statement of the county accounts is therefore demanded, and such as shall fulfill all the requirements of the law and satisfy the public desire for information.

In the mean time we recommend to the Commissioners to again read their oath of office, section 11 and 12 of the law establishing their office, and to re-read the bond they have given.

The County Statement.

Our board of commissioners deserve much credit for publishing so full and complete an annual statement, in such a plain, convenient form. The arrangement is that it be circulated by every paper published in the county, so that every taxpayer may have it; and if the subscriber of any particular paper don't get it, it will be the fault of the printer and not of the commissioners. We advise our readers to preserve the statement for future reference and comparison with others that will be published. In this way they can keep themselves posted on the condition and management of our county funds—a matter that concerns us all.

It has been the practice heretofore to lump all the claims of the county, good and bad, into one aggregate total, as an offset against its indebtedness, and thus make the result to show that the county would be out of debt *if all its claims were paid up*. For example, last year's financial exhibit showed a balance in favor of the county, of $1088.81 *on paper*, when the plain truth was that the county would have made money by paying about $20,000 cash down to square off accounts. This year's statement shows the county debt to be $21,558,74, after all outstanding taxes and other claims considered collectable, are deducted. This amount may safely be taken as the real county debt. If any of the other claims classed as "*outstanding and not collectable*," amounting altogether to the respectable sum of $24,73[illegible]15, can be collected, the county debt will be reduced to the same extent.

The commissioners have faced the music squarely by letting the people know exactly how the matter stands, but their duties do not end here. It is expected of them, and intended by them, to fund the county debt at the lowest rate of interest obtainable. Next they will give delinquent collectors, who have withheld the county's money without interest in many cases for years, their attention. The "claims against thirteen districts (townships and boroughs) for keeping insane," which have been dragged along in county statements from year to year, will also be disposed of in the near future. The commissioners are a unit in their efforts to keep down expenses, to collect what is collectable and to bring the county finances and accounts into a simple tangible form.

In this connection we would accord to the board of county auditors their due share of the good work so well begun. They have with examplary patience and industry, made a full and thorough examination of all the accounts of our late county officers, and the plain practical statement which we lay before our readers is chiefly the result of their long but poorlypaid labors.

The Republican county cammittee met in Bellefonte the other Tuesday, and appointed Col. Jas. P. Coburn, of Aaronsburg, and James Milliken, Esq., of Bellefonte, represetativ delegates, and proposed Hon. John B. Linn, of Bellefonte, for senatorial delegathe to the state convention which meets at Harrisburg, May 10th next. They are a pretty stram team, for Republicans, and are strongly instructed for Gen. Beaver, for Governor.

A PRACTICAL REMEDY.

In speaking on the remedies for the growing evil of drunkenness the *Harrisburg Patriot* gives utterance to some very practical thoughts, which, as halfway measures deserve the candid consideration of all who feel forced to admit the utter impracticability of enforcing absolute prohibition. The widespread and pernicious custom of "treating" is what draws so many of our young men from the path of sobriety into the vortex of intemperance. If treating were made indictable and the other laws regulating the evil strictly enforced, drunkenness would instantly diminish fifty per cent., and that would be a result worth working for:

The question is not so difficult that answer need be despaired of. *Let drunkeness be made a social crime.* Let society be taught to shun it as a leprous and loathsome thing. Let the parent teach his daughter to take for a husband no man who is in the habit of drinking ardent spirits. Let the appetite for strong drink be eradicated from the blood so that it may no longer be transmitted from generation to generation. And by way of a beginning let the fashion of "treating" be made unfashionable. It is not etiquette in France or Germany to pay your friends score at the wine table and as a natural consequence there is but little drunkenness in those countries. Let us profit by this example. Then let the laws which forbid and punish the sale of intoxicating drinks to habitual drunkards be enforced without respect to persons, and without fear, favor or affection. These are certainly practical remedies for the evil which the temperance people seek to cure and it is not to be doubted that those who favor rational and practicable methods for the promotion of a cause are wiser in their day and generation than those who would accomplish their purpose by violent means which often in the end defeat themselves.

High Life in Washington.

The new administration is making a gay festive time of it for Washington society. The æsthetic president whose nobby style of dress has been the admiration to the republican swells of the capital seems bent on making the most of his social opportunities. A Washington correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun* speaks of the dining and wining that are going on at the capital as follows: Since the first of January, when what is known as the gay season in Washington was fairly inaugurated, society in particular, has been in a continuous and if not almost unparelleled whirl of excitement. Balls, routs, dinners have followed each other in rapid succession, or crowded so much upon each other, as to become almost wearisome to intent devotees of fashion and the most accomplished dinners out. There never were so many elaborate dinners as have been given in the month which has just closed. The fashionable up town restaurants have each frequently had two and three large private dinner parties in one evening, where everything was conducted on the most elaborate scale. These were mostly where private residences were insufficient to accommodate the company. At a dinner given by a senator a few nights since there were twelve different kinds of wine served, and this was not considered anything unusual. Engagements to dinner are so common that in the last week several prominent gentlemen were compelled to invite their friends to breakfast as the only way to get them together. A distinguished member of the bar the other day said to an eminent member of the bench: "Judge, if these dinners don't stop, the president will soon have several appointments at his disposal." Which means that some of our men will eat and drink themselves to death.—*Patriot.*

Brutally Maltreating a Little Girl.

STERLING, Ill., January 31.—It has been discovered that a man and woman named Seymour, living in the village of Rock Falls, have been horribly maltreating a fatherless girl, seven years of age, whom they were supposed to be taking care of. The child is small for its age, and Seymour compelled her to feed and take care of a horse and bring coal. He confined her in a cellar at times all day without food or clothing, except a thin dress, and punished her with a horsewhip until the surface of her entire body was black and blue and sore. Sometimes he would toss her to the ceiling and left her fall on the floor. No species of cruelty seemed too severe to adopt toward the child. The villagers last night made a determined though unsuccessful attempt to lynch Seymour, but both he and his wife have fled.

A Fearful Family War.

DANVILLE, Va., February 1.—The particulars of a horrible stabbing and shooting affray, which occurred on the Lanier plantation, near this place, last evening, have just been learned. The King and Slate families, who reside within a short distance of each other, have been enemies for months past. Frequent bickerings occurred between them, and the affray of last evening was the result of a dispute between "Old Mother Slate," as the head of the Slate family is called, and Mrs. King. The latter first attacked Mrs. Slate with her teeth, biting her savagely on the face and ears. Mrs. Slate called for her son George, and as he approached the scene Mrs. King drew a knife and plunged it into the breast of Mrs. Slate, mortally wounding her. Geo. Slate attacked Mrs. King and stabbed her several times. Her screams attracted the attention of her son, Thomas King, who came to her assistance, and who was stabbed eight times by George Slate. He then drew a pistol and shot Slate. The whole party will die.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned upon the estate of Jared Fulmer, late of Miles township, deceased, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN K. HOSTERMAN, Administrator.

2-6t

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Daniel Kreamer, late of Penn township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES P. COBURN, Executor.

Aaronsburg, Jan. 5th 1882. 6t

NEW RULES IN THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS' OFFICE.—At the first meeting of our new board of County Commissioners the following resolutions and rules were adopted, which commend themselves as eminently proper and necessary:

Resolved, That the present board of commissioners be governed by the following rules and regulations, and for the information of the public it is ordered that they be published for four successive weeks in each newspaper of the county:

1st. That the commissioners meet in their office in the Court House, Bellefonte, on the first and third Tuesday of each month, at ten o'clock, A. M., and remain in session until four o'clock, P. M.

2nd. All goods and materials for the use of the county must be purchased by the commissioners or by their order.

3d. All bills presented to the board for payment must be itemised; and no order shall be drawn for any bill until the board has approved the same.

4th. No goods or material of any kind for the use of the county shall be furnished by any of the commissioners.

JOHN WOLF, H. C. CAMPBELL, A. J. GRIEST, } Commissioners.

Attest:
W. MILES WALKER, Clerk. 2-4t

L. C. & S. C. RAIL ROAD.

TRAINS LEAVE WESTWARD.

	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M.	7 P. M.
Montandon	7.05	10.30	1.45	6.00
Lewisburg ar	7.25	10.45	2.05	6.1u
Lewisburg lv	7.25			
Fair Ground	7.30	10.52	2.12	
Biehl	7.41	11.04	2.22	
Vicksburg	7.47	11.10	2.28	
Mifflinburg	8.03	11.30	3.00	
Millmont	8.25	11.20	3.24	
Laurelton	8.35	ar 11.35	3.35	
Wicker Run	9.00		4.00	
Cherry Run	9.17		4.18	
Fowler	9.37		4.40	
Coburn	9.48		4.59	
Spring Mills	10.15		ar 5.29	

TRAINS LEAVE EASTWARD.

	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	6 P. M.	8 P. M.
Montandon ar	6.45	ar 10.05	ar 1.05	ar 5.20
Lewisburg	6.35	9.50	12.50	5.10
Fair Ground		9.55	12.33	4.48
Biehl		9.25	12.22	4.05
Vicksburg		9.20	12.15	4.28
Mifflinburg		9.05	12.25	4.10
Millmont		8.45	11.55	3.42
Laurelton		8.35	11 50	8.35
Wiker Run		8.10		3.08
Cherry Run		7.52		2.50
Fowler		7.40		2.30
Coburn		7.30		2.19
Spring Mills		6.50		1.50

Trains Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west for Williamsport, Lock Haven, Kane, Corry and Erie, and Buffalo and Niagara Falls via Emporium, also Elmira, Watkins, Buffalo and Niagara Falls via Canandaigua.

Nos. 3 and 4 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

Nos. 5 and 6 connect with Day Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York, and Niagara Express west for Williamsport, Lock Haven and Renovo, Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg via Lock Haven, also Elmira, Watkins and Buffalo, and Niagara Falls via Canandaigua.

Nos. 7 and 8 connect with Fast Line west for Williamsport and Lock Haven.

No. 8 also connects with Erie Mail east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

PATENTS

We continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, etc., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, etc. We have had **thirty-five years' experience.**

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. This large and splendid illustrated weekly paper, **$3.20 a year**, shows the Progress of Science, is very interesting, and has an enormous circulation. Address, MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors, Pub's. of SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 37 Park Row, New York. Hand book about Patents free.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after MONDAY, Dec 19th, 1881, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	11 55 p. m
"	"	Harrisburg	4 25 a. m
"	"	Sunbury	6 30 a. m
"	"	Williamsport	8 40 a. m
"	"	Lock Haven	9 40 a. m
"	"	Renovo	11 05 a. m
"	"	Kane	3 50 p. m
"	arr. at	Erie	7 45 p. m
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia	8 00 a. m
"	"	Harrisburg	12 15 p. m
"	"	Sunbury	1 50 p. m
"	"	Williamsport	3 15 p. m
"	"	Lock Haven	4 20 p. m
"	"	Renovo	5 30 p. m
"	arr. at	Kane	10.05 a. m
FAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia	11 20 p. m.
"	"	Harrisburg	3 05 p. m.
"	"	sutbury	5 15 p. m.
"	"	Williamsport	7 10 p. m.
"	arr. at	Lock Haven	8 10 p. m.

EASTWARD.

Lock Haven EX.	leaves	Lock Haven	7 50 a. m
"	"	Williamsport	9 05 a. m
"	"	Sunbury	10 50 a. m
"	arr. at	Harrisburg	12 55 p. m
"	"	Philadelphia	5 15 p. m
FAST LINE	leaves	Canandaigua	7 05 d. m
"	"	Watkins	8 40 p. m
"	"	Elmira	9 30 p. m
"	"	Williamsport	12 15 a. m
"	"	Sunbury	1 32 a. m
"	arr. at	Harrisburg	3 15 a. m
"	"	Philadelphia	7 00 a. m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Kane	6 00 a. m
"	"	Renovo	10 05 a. m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 15 a. m
"	"	Williamsport	12 15 p. m
"	arr. at	Harrisburg	3 30 p. m
"	"	Philadelphia	7 05 p. m
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie	11 35 p. m
"	"	Kane	4 10 a. m.
"	"	Renovo	9 00 a. m.
"	"	Lock Haven	10 10 p. m.
"	"	Williamsport	11 30 p. m.
"	"	Sunbury	1 45 a. m
"	arr. at	Harrisburg	3 00 a. m
"	"	Philadelphia	7 00 a. m

Erie Mail and Fast Line and Pacific Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express West and Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Sup't.

A. SIMON & SONS,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERS,

keep the largest stock in the city.

143 MAIN STREET,

LOCK HAVEN.

GO TO

SIMON BROTHERS,

THE BOSS CLOTHIERS

for your Clothing.

45 MAIN STREET,

LOCK HAVEN.

IT WILL PAY YOU

——TO VISIT——

J. R. Smith & Co's

MAMMOTH SUPPLY DEPOT,

NOS. 113 & 114 FRONT STR,

MILTON, PA.

We are now offering the largest stock and greatest variety of

Furniture, House Furnishing Goods, &c.

in the State. PRICES BEYOND COMPETITION, consisting in part of Rich Antique Furniture

All the latest Designs

in Walnut, Oak, Cherry, Mahogany and Ebony. We make a

Specialty in Parlor Suits,

and will sell them lower than any Party in the state. Prices ranging FROM $30 TO $500. If you contemplate buying a

PIANO, ORGAN OR SEWING MACHINE,

it will pay you to write us for prices. We also carry a large line of extra Super, Body and Tapesty Brussels Carpets.

A Good Brussels Carpet at 70 cts. per yard.

Our stock of Plain Cut and Engraved Table Glass-ware, Plain and Decorated French China, Silver Plated-ware, Lamps and Chandeliers, &c.

is well worth your inspection. Our sales exceed those of any House in our line in the state.

LOW PRICES DO IT.

We extend an invitation to you to visit us and will take pleasure in showing you through our various Departments.

MITCHELL, LEWIS & CO., Racine, Wis.,

Manufacturers of *FARM AND FREIGHT WAGONS.*

THE MITCHELL STANDARD PLATFORM SPRING WAGON.

Also Three-Spring and Four-Spring Wagons, and Side-Spring Buggies.

The MITCHELL WAGON is Monarch of the Road; only the very best stock used in its construction and made by the best wagon mechanics in the world. The Spring Wagon and Buggy Department is entirely separate from the Farm Wagon shops. And for the manufacture of this class of work we have facilities unsurpassed. Send for Catalogue and Illustrated Price List.

MITCHELL, LEWIS & CO., Racine, Wis.

STORE CLOSED!

THE

BEE HIVE STORE

OF

LOCK HAVEN!

Was Closed Friday, January 6th, 1882, to mark down the entire stock of Dry Goods, to close them out before taking account of stock February 1st, 1882.

We will enumerate some of our Greatest Bargains, beginning in the

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT

In this we will offer you an elegant line of brocade dress goods at 6¼ cts; a lot of all wool 23-inch cashmere at 12½ cts., these are in black only; a lot of fancy plaids greatly redueed, a lot of all wool armures greatly reduced, together with a full line of all wool cashmeres in black and colors.

Fancy flannel suitings in all the newest shades.

Plain silks in black and colors, brocade silks in black and colors, Satins, Satin Marveloo, &c.

NOTION & HOSIERY DEPARTMENT.

In this line of goods we will save you 20 PER CENT. during this great sale; we have reduced all goods in this department as in every other, such as Hosiery, Gloves, Buttons, Laces, Fringes, Gimps, Corsets, in fact everything in Notions that is kept in a first class dry goods store.

Great Reduction in Woolen Goods.

Such as ladies' cloaking, men and boys' suitings, cassimeres, flannels, jeans, satinetts.

Great reduction in table linens, towels and napkins; of this goods we have an immense stock and are offering them cheaper than ever before known.

Great Reduction in Carpets,

Oil cloths—floor and table, white and colored blankets; a good grey blanket for 75 cents, fine 5-ply Carpet Chain at 25 cents.

We would call particular attention to our

COAT AND SHAWL DEPARTMENT.

We will sell you during this great sale an all wool dolman, nicely trimmed

FOR 6 DOLLARS!

Our shawls we have reduced greatly. We would rather sell them now

LESS THAN COST

than carry them over the season.

Gents', Ladies' and Children's Underwear.

On these goods we will guarantee to

SAVE YOU 20 PER CENT

by buying them now of us during the great sale. Great reduction in 5-6-4, 9-4 and 10-4 sheeting and pillow casing.

GREAT REDUCTION

in our entire line of Domestic Dry Goods, such as Calicoes, Muslins, Ginghams, Shirtings, Tickings and all kinds of staple Dry Goods During this great sale we will offer the

Most Extraordinary Bargains ever offered by any store in Lock Haven:

First. On account of the class of goods we offer

Second. The immense stock from which to select.

Third. The prices to which we have marked them.

OUR TERMS during this great sale, at prices to which we have marked our goods, will be EXCLUSIVELY FOR CASH.

Sale began January 7th, 1882, to continue TO FEB. 1ST., 1882 ONLY. Everybody should call at once and see the inducements we offer for cash to reduce our stock.

WANTED—1000 *Poundi of Good Tub Washed WOOL in Exchange FOR CASH.*

BEE HIVE STORE

65 MAIN STREET, LOCKHAVEN, PA.

J. F. Everett & Co.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, FEBBUARY 9, '82.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,
Editors and Proprietors.

Local Department.

SALE REGISTER

Persons getting sale bills printed at the JOURNAL OFFICE will have their sales announced in this register free of charge.

Feb. 24th—John Long, near Millheim; live stock and farming implements.

Feb. 28th—George M. Harter, Penn twp.; live stock and farming implements.

March 1st—Daniel E. Gentzel, Penn twp.; live stock and farming implements.

March 2nd—William Yearick, Gregg twp.; live stock and farming implements.

March 3rd—William Weaver, Gregg twp.; live stock and farming implements.

March 9th—Cyrus Philips, Aaronsburg; live stock, farming implements and household goods.

March 10th—Jacob Keen, Penn twp.; live stock and farming implements.

March 15th—John Bame, near Millheim; live stock, farming implements and household goods.

—A fellow named Moodie down in North Carolina, just married, shot himself because his wife refused to pull his boots off.

—Mr. W. K. Alexander has taken charge of the Pike school, in Penn township, vice the former teacher who resigned under charges.

—Mr. Geo. B. Haines, of Miles township, wishes to state to the public that he has settled up and paid off his duplicate for state and county taxes, for 1879, in full.

—Our school board has emyloyed Mr John H. Auman to teach the Primary school, made vacant by the resignation of Mr. Milton I. Jamison, who got married and went west.

—Willis Eisenhuth, the obliging agent of the New Home Sewing Machine, handles himself quite lively. The New Home is now considered the boss machine in the market and Willis understands just how to run and sell it.

—J. A. Limbert, the mail contractor on the route betwen Coburn and Woodward, is prepared to carry express packages and other goods to all points along the route at reasonable charges. All business entrusted to him will be punctually attended to.

—The young ladies of Greenwood S. C., refuse to "encourage" any young gentleman who drinks whiskey or other intoxicating liquors. Good for the Greenwood lassies. That's the true rebel spirit. Hope the young ladies of Millheim will follow the noble example.

—A fine line of Family Bibles, Presentation Bibles, Photograph Albums Velvet Frames, French Vases, Beautiful Scrap Pictures, Paper Boxes, and a great variety of Fancy Goods generally. Splendid S. School, Day School and Visiting and other Cards—all very cheap, at the Journal Store. tf

—W stands for *Whitcomb*; and that is the name of that pleasant, chatty, natty little man who has the largest best clothing store in Lock Haven and sells the cheapest of all. You can take our word for it—and you know that *that* is always as good as old wheat.

—On next Monday evening the Millheim B. & L. Association will hold its next annual meeting and election. It will be the beginning of the eighth year of the association. The annual report will be distributed and other important business transacted. A general attendance of stockholders is desired.

—Mrs. Daniel Bartges, of Gregg township, who was buried at Rebersburg last Thursday, was a sister to commissioner John Wolf, Rev. E. J. Wolf, D. D., of Gettysburg, Wm. Wolf, merchant, of Centre Hall, H. G. Wolf, merchant, Mifflinburg, and Simon P. Wolf, farmer, near Booneville, Clinton county.

—The Spring Mills friends of Rev. J. Benson Akers, of Penn Hall, gave that gentleman a handsome surprise donation the other week. Mr. Akers and family wish to express their grateful appreciation of the kind favors, but *we* say that the Rev. gentleman deserves to be remembered in a similar substantial manner at least once a month.

—A. B. S. Harter is about the happiest man in these *Diggings*. He is full of business—sales we mean, and will sell more horses, cows, implements and the thousand and ten hundred "other articles too numerous to mention," within the next sixty days, than any other man in the county. Abs is the chap that can do it to the entire satisfaction of all concerned.

A WORD FOR CRITICS.—If wee egspected tu haf a puplick sail—off horsis an kous an waggens an farmen implyments, and meny other artekles tu noomers tu menshun, wee wood spel 'bout haf the wurds rong—then evverryone wood kome tu the sail, an owr goots wood bring hi prises, an wee wood feal so habby.

☞ But really we did make a "*Dummheit*" in John Long's sale bills, and are willing to shoulder the blame. Sale to commence at *ten o'clock*, and not at one, as the bills say; and this is so much the better, because it means "dinner" for all.

—Sorry to learn from the *Mifflinburg Telegraph* that Miss Katie Shriner has been rather ill of late—fainted one day and in falling broke one of her toes.

—The beautiful white snow which clothed old earth in a robe of innocence on Saturday has afforded most excellent sleighing for several days which those who have horses and sleighs and time and spondoolies, were not slow to improve. Every moment of the day and late into the hours of night, all around all over we coule hear

"—the tintinnabulation of the bells, bells, bells, bells, bells—
—the tintinnabulation of the bells.

NOT A BIT OF IT.—No one need think that the Philadelphia Branch Clothing Store, at Bellefonte, is going to slacken up on business on account of the weather, or in fact for any other reason, external or internal. Lewin and Sterny have no such idea. They go straight on ministering to the wants of the people, selling the best and cheapest clothing of any house in Centre county. If you have the faintest doubt of what we say, go, see for yourself and be convinced.

—Our young friend, Milton Jamison, does two wise things in quick succession. First he goes and takes to himself a wife—a young lady that even a king's son might well be proud of; and then he does the next best thing any well raised young man can do, namely, takes Greely's advice and goes west, to grow up with the country. We wish Milt and his beautiful, blooming Rose the fullest possible measure of success and happiness,—indeed we do, from the very bottom of our big, benevolent heart.

—The suit of Joseph Weaver *against* the Penna. R. R. Company, has been continued to April court. Our readers will remember that Samuel Weaver, a young man and son of the above named Joseph, was struck by the locomotive and instantly killed while crossing the rail road with a team, near Spring Mills, in Feb., 1880. The father brought suit against the company for damages, and the trial was fixed for last week; but because some important witnesses were prevented from attending by sickness, it was continued.

—If you can suit yourself at home you should never go away to buy your supplies. If your own business men and mechanics offer to sell you goods and wares as good and as cheap as you can buy elsewhere, you are in duty bound to support them. On this principal Mr. W. R. Camp, of Centre Hall, is fully entitled to your patronage. He is a square man and makes good, neat work. You need not go out of your own valley for furniture. Camp can furnish you as well and as cheaply as anybody. Try him. 2t

Tribute of Respect.

WHEREAS it hath pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from our midst by death, George F. Krape, who has been a faithful pupil in the Georges Valley Union Sabbath School, therefor

Resolved, That as a Sabbath School we deeply mourn the loss of one who by his many noble qualities endeared himself to us; that we will cherish his virtues, endeavor to emulate his example, and ever hold him in fond remembrance. Although we miss him from our Sabbath School may we not forget that what is our loss is his gain.

Resolved, That we tender to his sorrowing parents our heartfelt sympathy and may He "who marketh even the sparrow's fall" comfort them in their bereavement.

J. P. HECKMAN,
J. D. WAGNER,
C. J. FINKLE. } Committee.

Georges Valley, Jan. 30th, 1882.

DOX DAY.—Now we are not quite sure that our orthography is correct. In *Deutsch* we call the day.

Lichtmesz,
Spinnen vergesz,
Bei Tag zu nacht esz.

At any rate the day was as fair as any decent dox could wish. If Mr. Dox wasn't stone blind he could see his shadow quite distinctly, and this, according to the well known traditionary Dox love, is a sure sign of six weeks more winter weather. What a happy thought for our sleigh-makers. Sammy Faust—to the front!

IS THERE NO LIMIT?—This is the question that involuntarily presented itself to our mind in reference to the unbounded abuse of litigants by the lawyers in our courts, as we wittnessed several trials last week. It seems so inexplicable strange that gentlemen of high standing in the legal profession in society and in the church, should have such a wicked delight in simply blackguarding—not each other very much—but their victims who are so unfortunate as to get in between them. "Liar," "villian," "cheat," "forger," "perjurer," "ought to be in the penitentiary," are some of the common epithets and opinions which our christian lawyers in Bellefonte so lavishly apply to parties trying cases. If such a course, low and despicable as it is, would have an affirmative effect on juries there would be some poor excuse for indulging in it, but it has not. We noticed that, in several marked cases, the worst abused man came out of the trial first best.

But the practical question is—is there no limit beyond which even lawyers dare not go? Is there no remedy, no law for lawyers? Under any other circumstances, at any other place than in a *Temple of Justice*, such low, vulgar language would be indictable at common law, would be grave slander defamation of character. But here, both judge and jury, as well as visitors and spectators, sit and listen with stoic indifference the shameful tirade, apparently as necessary incidents even to every *civil* suit; and very frequently all but the poor, helpless sufferer who is forced to maintain an absolutely passive attitude, hugely enjoy the fun. Is this fair? Is it right, equitable, or even *lawful*? We think not. "*Reform is necessary.*"

MUSICAL CONVENTION.—A musical convention will be held in the Lutheran church, Rebersburg, commencing Monday evening the 20th inst., and ending with a grand concert on Saturday evening following. The matter is in the hands of a competent committee who understand just how to conduct such an affair. Prof. J. A. Weaver, of Pine Grove Mills, a gentleman of first class professional and personal reputation, has direct charge of the convention as leader and teacher. Several experienced organists will assist. Singers from a distance are cordially invited to attend and will be entertained free of charge. 2t

—The ladies of the St. John's Lutheran congregation held a meeting on Monday evening and organized themselves into a mite (might?) society. Their constitution provides that each member shall pay a fixed sum into the treasury as monthly dues, which shall be used for local purposes, primarily for purchasing church furniture. Honorary members may also be elected. The society meets monthly. The following are the officers elected for the year.

President—Mrs. Sadie J. Musser;
Vice President—Mrs. E. J. Tomlinson;
Secretary—Mrs. J. A. W. Deininger;
Treasurer—Mrs. E. J. D. Bumiller;
Visiting Committee—Mrs. S.M. Harter, —Mrs. A. M. Duck, —Mrs. A M Weaver, —Mrs. E Tomlinson, —Mrs. E. Hartman.

—That full-grown, fine-looking, cultured and polite gentleman out in Rockford, Ills., who while a boy in Millheim used to be Antes Ruhl, but who long since is "*Mr. A. S. Ruhl & Lady*," keeps us busy much of our precious time unpacking presents. Too bad. Wonder what makes Antes mad at *us*. Never laid a straw in his way. We accept "the mitten"—because we must—under protest however, for we never were used to such rude treatment. Of course, like the Irishman when kicked by the mule, we "consider the source."

Guess we must go out there one of these days and set Antes' disjointed, wicked politics in shape. If we can't convince him that General Jackson was a good old democrat we will have to give him up as a hopeless case.

If Antes is determined to persist in his course—of making us presents we mean—he should exercise some discretion as to what he sends. He should study our wants, wishes and tastes. If convenient he might send us a good, nice farm "with all the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining." Even a quarter section of raw prairie would do—say in June, when the wild flowers are in full bloom. Or, a nice, well-finished phaeton with jet black pony and silver-plated harness attached would make us happy for a while. Last and least, he might take his pistol along—all boys are fond of pistols in these degenerate days—on his next trip to the territories and shoot us a good, large buffalo robe. That would be nice.

But we must stop, lest we confuse Antes altogether. Assuring him in the mean time that we fully appreciate *small* favors, yea, that we are keenly sensitive of the truth of the adage, "It is more blessed to *receive* than to give," we remain his old friend, Ben.

News Miscellany.

A Norristown barber has been fined for working on Sunday.

The gallows is being put in order to hang the Rumbergers at Harrisburg.

A number of farmers in the state have come to the conclusion that raising poultry is more profitable than keeping cows.

The first Lutheran church in the State of Penn'a was erected at Tinicum, Delaware county, and was dedicated September 4, 1646.

A poor widow and two sons by the name of Graff, living in Greensburg, have been left a fortune of $500,000 by a relative in Sweden.

It is said that if house plants are infested with worms place a common match in the pot and they will soon be destroyed. Phosphorus is death to animal life but a powerful fertilizer for plants.

The Auditors of Berks county are now engaged in a careful examination of the county accounts, covering the past ten years. It is believed that an alarming condition of affairs will be developed, and that the county debt, instead of $140,000, as reported, will be found to aggregate $2?0, 000.

We presume that there are 300 men and boys, at least, in Lewisburg, who smoke cigars. These probably average four per day, at an average price of say 3 cents. This would make 1200 per day, amounting to $36.00, or, $252.00 per week, making a grand annual total of $13,040.00. "Little drops of water," and little rolls of tobacco amount to a good deal when aggregated.—*Lewisburg Chronicle.*

The Kinzua Creek flows at the bottom of a ravine between Bradford and Alton, Pa., over 300 feet deep and 2,250 feet wide. This chasm has for years prevented a railroad connection between that region and Pittsburg. The Erie Railway is now spanning the ravine with a bridge, to make the long-desired connection by extending its Bradford branch to Johnsburg, Pa., which will be the higest railroad bridge in the world—305 feet.

Over a Billion Dollars for Pensions.

WASHINGTON, February 1.—A message of the President transmitting a report of the Secretary of the Interior, with a computation of the cost of arrears of pension for twenty-five years ending 1906, causes a disagreeable sensation among members of Congress here. The amount of $2,347,651,593 is considered frightful and the way out of the dilemna is being generally discussed. The report will, it is thought, create a Congressional breeze.

A Tramp Lynched and Then Burned.

CINCINNATI, January 31.—News has just been received here from Logansport, Ind., that on Saturday night a tramp, named William Steele, called at the residence of Mrs. Buell, about 12 miles from Logansport, and asked her for supper. Finding that the woman was alone he assaulted her and fled. Neighbors of Mrs. Buell immediately pursued Steele and when they caught him hanged him without delay. They then piled brush about his body and burned it beyond recognition. The Sheriff took possession of the body yesterday and turned it over to the Coroner.

DIED.

On the 28th ult., in Gregg township, Christian Rote, aged 19 years, 6 months and 19 days.

On the 2nd inst., in Millheim, after a long illness, Mrs. Anna Maize, wife of John F. Maize, aged 70 years, 4 months and 22 days.

On the 5th inst., in Millheim, LeRoy E., son of David I. and Margaret L. Brown, aged 6 years, 2 months and 11 days.

On the 31st ult., at her residence in Woodward, Centre Co., Pa., Mrs. Elizabeth Motz, wife of John Motz, deceased, aged 81 years and 3 months.

Mrs. Motz, whose maiden name was Fisher, was born Novbr, 1st 1800, at Fisher's Ferry, Northumberland county, Pa. She was baptized by Rev. M. Gentzel, and subsequently confirmed by Rev. J. D. Walter, of Selinsgrove, May 10th, 1818, and was therefore a member of the Lutheran Church for 63 years, 8 months and 11 days. She entered the holy state of matrimony with Mr. John Motz, of Woodward, Dec. 11th, 1827, Mr. Motz died Nov. 22nd, 1849. Since that time the deceased has been a widow. She was the mother of seven children, three of whom preceded her to the eternal world, and four survive to mourn their loss: namely, Sarah C., wife of Dr. P. D. Neff, of Centre Hall, deceased; John C. Motz, Esq., of Woodward, Lydia, wife of Dr. C. H. Gutelius, of Mifflinburg, and Catharine A., wife of Dr. Geo. P. Weaver, of Hanover, Pa. Mother Motz was highly esteemed for her work's sake, by all who knew her. She was a kind charitable christian woman. Her funeral was largely attended, at St. Paul's, the 2nd inst. The address made on the occasion was based upon Psalms, 30; 5—"Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."

J. T.

On the 28th ult., in Gregg township, Mrs. Catharine Bartges, wife of Daniel Bartges.

Mrs. Bartges was born April 19th, 1826, baptized in infancy by Rev. Abele, lived a consistent, christian life up to the day of her death. Her age was 55 years, 9 months and 9 days. She leaves surviving her a sorrowing husband, five children, an aged mother, four brothers and one sister. "She sleeps well."

W. E. P.

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

Wheat	1.25
Corn	80
Rye	85
Oats White	50
Buckwheat	
Flour	6.50
Bran & Shorts, per ton	25.00
Salt, per Brl	1.75
Plaster, ground	10.00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	2.00
Tymothyseed	
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	4.00 to 5.00
Butter	30
Hams	12
Sides	10
Veal	
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	24
Potatoes	1 25
Lard	11
Tallow	
Soap	6
Dried Apples	5
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	

COAL MARKET AT COBURN.

Egg Coal	$5.00
Stove "	5.20
Chestnut "	4.80
Pea	3.50
Pea by the car load	3.20

Fifty cents per ton additional when delivered in Millheim.

DR. J. W. STAM

is now permanently located at

MILLHEIM,

and will give prompt attention to all medical calls at his office in

C. F. Deininger's house on Main Street.

TRY DR. STAM'S SPECIFIC PILE MEDICINE—It gives instant relief.

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LEWISBURG, PA.
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THE JOURNAL STORE,
Millheim, Pa.,

has accepted an agency from me. All goods brought there for dying will be returned free of extra charge.

READERS!

When in want of a pair of Boots, Shoes or Rubbers send to

KAMP'S

in Lock Haven and you can get them as low as in Philadelpia or New York. If they don't suit you you can return them and get your money back. First rate goods at low prices is my motto.

JACOB KAMP.

To Country dealers, I will sell at wholesale prices, freight added.

P. GEPHART D. A. MUSSER

GEPHART & MUSSER

DEALERS IN

Clover
Flour, &
Feed,
Coal,
Plaster
& Salt

MILLHEIM PA.,

Highest market price paid for all kinds of

GRAIN

Delivered either at the BRICK MILL or at the old MUSSER MILL, in MILLHEIM.

COAL, PLASTER & SALT

Always on hand and sold at prices that defy competition.

A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 33-1y

POTTERY

Millheim, Centre Co., Penna.

ULRICH & CO.,

PROPRIETORS,

would most respectfully inform the public that they are now prepared to manufacture everything in their line of first class quality. They have found a superior kind of clay and will constantly keep on hand a full line of

CROCKERY, BREAD & PIE DISHES, PLAIN & FANCY FLOWER POTS, STOVE COLLARS, &c.

ysHoping to merit the confidence of the public qa furnishing the best grade of ware they would epectfully solicit a share of its patronage. 1y

CENTRE HALL
Furniture Store

WM. R. CAMP,
PROPRIETOR.

Walnut & Fancy Chamber Suits, Lounges, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Sinks, WASHSTANDS, Parlor Tables, Breakfast Tables, Extension Tables, Wood and Cane Seat Chairs, Mattresses, Spring Beds, and everything else in the Furniture line at the lowest prices. I hope to merit the patronage of the public by good work and moderate prices. Please call and see my stock before you go out of your own valley for your furniture. You can do fully as well at home as you can anywhere else.

TRY ME!

ANNUAL
CLOSING SALE

Heavy Winter Goods!!!

Although the year just closed has been a very favorable one in many respects, and our sales for 1881 fully

50 PER CENT. LARGER

THAN FOR 1880, AND

OUR DECEMBER TRADE

THE

LARGEST WE HAVE EVER HAD

Yet, owing to unfavorable weather for strictly speaking

WINTER GOODS

WE HAVE A LARGE STOCK OF

OVERCOATS,

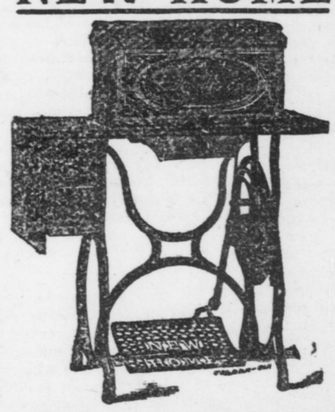
IN NEARLY ALL GRADES AND SIZES AT PRESENT. ALSO

Winter Gloves,
and
Winter Caps,

Any of which will be sold AT COST and some of them BELOW COST.

WHITCOMB'S MAMMOTH STORE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA

THE ONLY PERFECT
SEWING MACHINE.
THE LIGHT-RUNNING
NEW HOME



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Pronounced by an army of happy purchasers to be the BEST.
The NEW HOME is positively
The Simplest, Easiest Running, Most Reliable, and Most Durable Sewing Machine ever invented.
It operates Quickly, Quietly, and without fatigue to the operator.
Full information, Descriptive Catalogues, &c., free on application.
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The celebrated Washington Vein of
ROOFING SLATES
for Roofs, &c., from the famous Slate quarries of Slatington, Lehigh County, Pa.,
Can now be bought
at the most reasonable rates of the undersigned who is a practical Slate Roofer of many years experience. Those in want of Slate and Roofing done can secure the same at the
VERY LOWEST RATES.
Old buildings re-roofed at the lowest rates, without the assistance of other mechanics. For prices and termes call on or write to the undersigned at H. K. Whitman's residence, Broadway Street, near P. & E. Depot. Milton Pa.,

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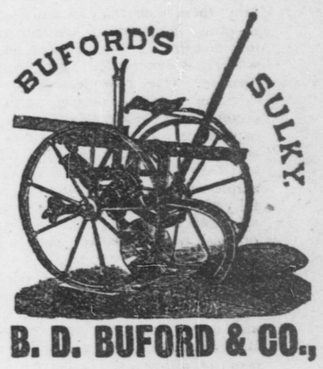

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S. H. YOCUM,
Attorney-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

A Grand View.

In going from the Mammoth Hot Springs to the Falls of the Yellowstone the tourist must abandon his wagon at Tower Falls, if he is so equipped, and pack his outfit for the trail. The distance for packing, however, is but eighteen miles, if he only desires to go to the Falls, but if the lake be one of his objective points he must prepare for forty miles or more of packing trip by stocking up his larder and rolling in all his robes, for these are the coldest points in the Park, the altitude being 8,000 feet, with the exceptions of Mount Washburne, whose head obtrudes over all. On this road to the Great Falls of the Yellowstone the principal point of interest are the Tower Falls, though the whole route is wild and picturesque, and if the snow is deep on the divide and on the mountains, as is the case at this season, the trail will be beset with game, and elk will become a familiar sight. Tower Falls are so called because of a towering mass of stone rising up from the verge of the precipice to a height of about 100 feet from the water, where it breaks over the ledge. These falls are noted for their simple beauty, falling in solid sheets for 150 feet, and sending showers of spray curling up from the foaming pool below. The volume of water is not great, Tower Creek being a small mountain stream, but the water is as clear as crystal and as cold as if drawn from a frigid fountain.

The trail from Tower Falls brings the tourist to a standstill and abruptly on the brink of an awful abyss, as it leads directly to the Grand Canyon, into the dizzy depths of which one gazes for the first time with mingled emotion of awe and admiration. On the opposite side of the stream the walls of the canyon rise abruptly for more than 2,000 feet, while on this there is a gradual descent half way down of sliding cinnabar and other delicately tinted chalky formations, broken at intervals by towering pinnacles of mineral rock, which stand out in bold relief against the brilliant background. These pinnacles take on many fantastic forms, inspiring the delusion that one is looking down upon the decaying splendors of antique architecture. From the base of these solemn sentinels, the descent to the water line is as abrupt as from surface to torrent on the opposite side. Far below winds the foaming current of white crested wavelets spread out like a silver band. Although the channel is 160 feet wide, it appears no larger than a trout stream. Rounding Point Lookout the tourist is confronted with a full view of the falls, where the whole volume of water breaks over the rock-ribbed ledge and is riven by a big black boulder in the centre, and again united rolls majestically down to a depth of 370 feet, sending up showers of spray which glisten in the sunlight like lustrous gems under gaslight. The view from this point is one of bewildering beauty. The spectacular splendors of the scene in the canyon below the falls is brightened by the effect of the roaring cataract on the scenes. It is the most magnificent scenery of its class on the continent, with the single exception of the Yosemite. Above the main falls is another which alone would be a great attraction, but is dwarfed into insignificance by the lower and larger one below. Above this, still, is a series of cascades, over which the vast volume of water from the lake above rushes and breaks into foam everlasting. These rapids can be heard for miles of a still night, making much more noise than the roaring cataract at the falls. Here is the upper mouth of the canyon and the beginning of ten miles of canyon scenery that pales the Colorado canyons into insignificance.

Elephants' Dislike to Dogs.

To no animal does the elephant appear to have such an intense dislike as the dog, and the result of this is that many hunters, who look for profit and not sport, employ them constantly when engaged in shooting the lord of the forest. Dogs destined for this purpose soon learn their work, and enter into it with evident enjoyment. One or two lessons are sufficient to make the pupil perfect, particularly if accompanied by a comrade that has had experience. I was several times present when they were employed by both Boers and native hunters, and never was more surprised than to witness the egregious folly of an animal accredited as the most sagacious of quadrupeds. When the trail or spoor was discovered, the curs were set loose, and off they went upon the fresh scent as rapidly as their legs could carry them. Superior speed soon brought them up with the foe, when barking, snapping, and even biting, at once brought the antagonist to bay. In this position the poor beast would be surrounded, some badgering and threatening him in front, while others snapped at his heels. Again he would single out one as the special object of his wrath, fruitlessly pursue him for twenty or thirty paces, of course by such a step leaving his rear open for fresh indignities. Again, the irritated animal would fall on one knee, then on another, as if in anticipation of crushing his diminutive foes under him. These devices having failed, he would place his head against a small tree, and bring all his powers to bear against it, as if hoping that in its fall it would crush some of his tormentors. While the giant is being thus assailed the hunter can, without the least apprehension, approach within so short a distance of the quarry as almost to make certain of killing it at the first shot.

Deacon Tracy's Front Gate.

In one of the Justice's courts of Detroit, in a suit for malicious trespass in entering upon land and removing a fence, one of the witnesses was asked:

"Did you, help build that fence?"

"I did."

"What year was it?"

"Well, let's see. It was the same year that my brother-in-law had his leg broke in a wrestling match at Dearborn."

"Well, what year was that?"

"Let's see! It was just six months after we found the Duggan boy drowned in Sabin's well. That was—that was in eighteen hundred and—and—"

"Can't you remember?"

"Why, yes, I ought to. Let's see. That same summer that we took the Duggan boy out of the well, Tyler's second girl started to run away with a tin peddler, and we caught them just the other side of Dearborn. I squared off the peddler and knocked him eighteen feet into the bushes."

"But what year was it that you built the fence?"

"Why the same year that all this happened, or maybe a year before or after. If I could only talk with my old woman a minute I could get it exact."

"How?"

"Why, I was building the last half of that fence when she was hooked by a cow, and she'd hunt up the man who owned the beast and hit the date square in the head."

It was decided to let the exact date remain in seclusion, although the witness suddenly bethought himself that it was "somewhere around" the same year that Brown's horses ran away and smashed into Deacon Tracy's front gate.

AGRICULTURE.

FUEL GAS.—The prediction has frequently been made that the common use of coal for fuel in our houses and factories is to be regarded as a bungling and dirty arrangement of the past, which we should be heartily thankful to escape. Few people however are aware that "the good time coming is almost here," and that the process of manufacturing water gas for heating purposes has already had its practical application on a considerable scale and has proved a remarkable success. The Yonkers N. Y. fuel gas company has spent over $100,000 in the construction of apparatus for making water gas by the Strong process and has laid two and a half miles of gas mains through the business and manufacturing portions of the city, where the gas is now used in thirty different places, including a hotel, a restaurant, sixteen private houses, several factories, tin shops, jewelers' shops tailors' shops, laundries, etc. It is now running a four horse power gas engine, and is soon to be supplied with one of ten-horse power; and appliances are constructing for the use of the gas in forges and for smelting metals. In short it is rapidly finding its way into every department of industry where heat is required, and has been necessary to develop the best and most economical methods of using it. The gas costs less than 15 cents per 1000 feet and the established price is 50 cents per 1000 feet, which is satisfactory to all consumers, and profitable to the manufacturers. The present production is about 400-000 feet per day, and the amount is soon to be doubled. The cost of the gas compared with the coal is not given; but the fact that the gas is being rapidly introduced is evidence enough of its utility. Even at an equal cost with coal the saving in labor in handling fuel, the freedom from dust, the possibility of shutting off the heat the moment it may be dispensed with and the economy of space, are considerations of great importance. The Yonkers' experiment will be carefully watched, and unless there are serious drawbacks not yet heard of, the prospect is that the fuel gas system will be rapidly introduced in all our cities.

HEN HOUSE GUANO.—The sweeping of the hen-house through Winter may be manufactured into an excellent and powerful guano by the use of a sufficient absorbent, to be applied in thin alternating layers with the droppings. The mode which we have found convenient is to use barrels—first placing an inch of road dust in the bottom, then half an inch or an inch of the droppings, then road dust, and so on in alternating layers till the barrel is full. If this mixture is broken up and pulverized the following Spring, it is in good condition to drill in with seeds or to drop in the hills of any planted crop. If road dust has not been secured, sifted coal ashes in larger quantity may be employed a mixture of dry earth or loam with which improves it, or a mixture of powdered charcoal serves a good purpose. The thinner the alternating layers are made the easier and more perfect will be the reduction of the mass of powder.

ICE upon the farm, and especially in the dairy, is more and more becoming a necessity. The saving in food, meat, etc., by the use of ice alone should lead every farmer to build an ice house and fill it with ice during the winter. A house can be built that will supply a family with one of the greatest conveniences of the hot months at a trifling expense. It is wise economy to build one that is substantial, and will last for a long time. It has been carefully estimated that under ordinary circumstances of harvesting the ice, and with a house to hold from 20 to 25 tons, the ice can be furnished for fifty cents a ton. At such a low rate surely many farmers cannot afford any longer to deny themselves of ice during the hot months of summer. Let an ice house be built in time for the ice crop.

LIFE ON THE FARM.—In the best at least, of the older countries the tradesman, the teacher, the mechanic—not to say the commercial traveler—would congratulate himself on the good fortune that promoted him to the standing of a freehold farmer, even though his acres should be few enough to be counted on his fingers. The notion that a man stands a little higher who wears linen and bends over a desk or a counter than the man who wears cotton and holds a plow-handle is a backwoods notion. As a new country sentiment it will go the way of the log cabins and corduroy roads.

IT is a common error that the roots of trees extend only as far from the trunk as the length of the branches; the truth is that they are usually longer on each side than the entire height of the tree. A tree thirty feet high forms a circle of roots more than sixty feet in diameter.

P. T. GUINN, who has tried fifteen different mixtures for the cabbage worm, prefers twenty parts gypsum, three or four of quicklime, and one of carbolic acid, sprinkled thinly over the leaves when wet with dew or rain, repeating the application as often as necessary, which may be a number of times.

PROFESSOR Beal, of Michigan, says emphatically: "If you have money to fool away, seed down your young orchard to clover and timothy, or sow a crop of oats or wheat. If you want the trees to thrive cultivate well till they are seven to ten years old. Spread ashes, manure or salt broadcast.

A WRITER says that he has never failed to cure garget by the use of beans. He feeds one pint of bean meal, mixed with other meal, for four successive days, and has found that quantity sufficient to cure the worst cases. He thinks if cows were fed with bean meal several times a year they would never be troubled with garget.

FOR general purposes on the farm castor oil, with a little kerosene added, is the best lubricator and preserver. For saws, mowers, buggies, and the like, this mixture furnishes more body with less gum, than other oils. The amount of kerosene, if any, to be added must be governed by the purpose for which it is designed.

A Huge Bell for St. Paul's.

"Great Paul," the new bell for St. Paul's Cathedral, London, will take rank among the six or eight heaviest bells in Europe. At present her position cannot accurately be assigned, as she has not yet passed the scales; but it will probably lie between the great bell of Olmutz weighing 17 tons 18 cwt. and that of Vienna, weighing 17 tons 14 cwt. Dr. Stainer, the organist of St. Paul's, says that "when the tone was produced by swinging a heavy ball of iron against the soundbow a musical note boomed out which was impressive beyond description." The bell is 8 feet 10 inches high and 9 feet 6¼ inches in diameter. The note is E flat, the upper partials B flat, E flat and G being just audible with the sonorous ground tone. The cost of the bell and hoisting it into its place will be about $15,000 and it has been decided to use it for the first time on Easter Sunday.

HUMOROUS.

A LITTLE nine year old girl, who has not yet learned the meaning of treble and bass, overheard, the other evening, her parents discussing the subject of a piano piece for four hands. "I don't see how two people can play on one piano at the same time," said she. "Oh, yes, they can," replied her mother; "think for a moment, my dear." "So they can, mamma," answered the little one after a short reflection one on the boong-boong side and one on the ting-a-ling side."

[Kalamazoo (Mich.) "Daily Gazette."]

It is an unprecedented success said Mr. Chas. S. D'Arcambal, the well-known Burdick House druggist, when asked for his views in regard to the St. Jacobs Oil; it is highly extolled, and is giving general satisfaction.

A LITTLE boy, whose impecunious parents are always moving from one house to another, was asked by the Sunday-school teacher:

"Why did the Israelites move out of Egypt?"

"Because they couldn't pay their rent, I reckon," was the reply.

"Daily Chicago Times."

Mr. George Barnes, of Bagnall & Barnes South Water street, said that his wife had been a severe sufferer with neuralgia for years and had tried many remedies in vain. St. Jacobs Oil is the only thing that brought her relief.

HERE we have a Joke and a Man. The joke is very Old. It is bald and Toothless. It must Be about 1,000 years Old. The Man wears a big diamond and a Shiny plug Hat. He is a negro minstrel. Go and give the old, old Joke to him and he will take care of it very tenderly. It is his business. He gets $10 a week for it.

A MAN got into one of the Main street cars this morning, having a large square of glass done up in brown paper under his arm. When he had laid it carefully upon a seat, went to the box and deposited his fare and then went back and sat down upon it, smashing it to pieces, the other passengers laughed.

"Female Complaints."

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I write to tell you what your "Favorite Prescription" has done for me. I had been a great sufferer from female complaints, especially "dragging-down," for over six years, during much of the time unable to work. I paid out hundreds of dollars without any benefit till I took three bottles of the "Favorite Prescription," and I never had anything to do me so much good in my life. I advise every sick lady to take it.

MRS EMILY RHOADS,
McBrides, Mich.

LANDLADY, entire ignorance of grammatical knowledge, advertises that she has a "fine, airy, well-furnished bedroom for a gentleman twelve foot square;" another has "a cheap and desirable suite of rooms for a respectable family in good repair;" still another has "a hall bedroom for a single woman eight by twelve."

PROFESSOR—"Which is the most delicate of the senses?" Sophomore—"The touch." Professor—"Prove it:" Sophomore—"When you sit on a pin you can't see it, you can't hear it, you can't taste it, you can't smell it; but it's there."

Health, hope and happiness are restored by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound. It is a positive cure for all those diseases from which women suffer so much. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

VOLUNTEER captain (acting major first time)—"Now, then, what are you boys staring at? Did you never see a war horse before? Boys (who had followed expecting a "spill")—"Aye, we've whiles seen a waur horse, but never a waur rider.

"WHY were you not at church last Sunday, Clara?" asked Amelia. Clara—"I couldn't; didn't have anything to wear. I shall go next Sunday if my new sack is done." Amelia—"Oh, you sack-religious thing!"

"I Don't Want a Plaster,"

said a sick man to a druggist, "can't you give me something to cure me?" His symptoms were a lame back and a disordered urine, and were a sure indication of kidney disease. The druggist told him to use Kidney-Wort, and in a short time it effected a complete cure. Have you these symptoms? Then get a box or bottle to-day—before you become incurable. It is *the* cure; safe and sure.—*Knoxville Republican.*

"THAT prisoner has a very smooth countenance," said the judge to the sheriff. "Yes," said the sheriff, "he was ironed just before he was brought in."

JINKS' parents have to send him money every month to keep his landlord from evicting him. Jinks, in writing back his gratitude, always begins my dear "Payrents."

PROUD young father—"Oh—er—I wish to register the birth of a daughter." Registrar—"No, no; you must go back, my boy, and tell your father to come himself."

LONE JACK, Mo., Sept. 14, 1879.
I have been using Hop Bitters, and have received great benefit from them for liver complaint and malaria fever. They are superior to all other medicines.
P. M. BARNES.

WILLIE has found some Horse Radish. It is in a Jar labeled Jam. He has just taken a Big Mouthful of the Horse Radish. There are Tears in his Eyes. Perhaps he is Crying because he Loves in Vain.

PAT JUNIOR (in answer to inquiry by Saxon tourist)—"There's foive of us, yer honor, an' the baby." Saxon—"And are you the eldest?" Pat Junior—"I am yer honor, at present!"

An old gentleman in Maryland said he had raised his family on "Sellers' Liver Pills," and considered them almost as essential to a family as bread. That's true.

WHEN a boy was asked, "Where was the text?" he quickly replied, "It is somewhere in Hatchets." "In Hatchets? No, it was acts." "Well, I knew it was something that would cut."

A LITTLE boy asked his mother what blood relations meant. She explained that it meant near relations. After thinking a moment he said: "Then, mother you must be the bloodiest relation that I have got."

AN old poker player out in North Park rides a blind mule as a matter of choice. He says it is a pleasure to straddle the blind.

"Is that your little boy?" "No, not exactly; when he was a week old he was left on my doorstep. I am, you may say, his step-father."

AN Austin Sunday-school teacher was explaining a chapter in Geneses to a class of boys. He asked—

"Why did Ham laugh at his father, Noah?"

"Because Noah was drunk."

"You would not laugh at your father, if he was to come home drunk, would you?"

"I never get much of a chance. He comes home so late that I'm always asleep."

What Ails You?

Is it a disordered liver giving you a yellow skin or costive bowels; which have resulted in distressing piles or do your kidneys refuse to perform their functions? If so, your system will soon be clogged with poisons. Take a few doses of Kidney-Wort and you'll feel like a new man—nature will throw off every impediment and each organ will be ready for duty. Druggists sell both the dry and liquid.—*Evansville Tribune.*

FRANKIE said his new boots squeaked very bad. When asked what the reason of it was, he replied that he did not know, unless it was the "expression of two burdened soles."

A LITTLE girl remarked: "I like grandpapa, because he is such a gentlemanly man; he always tells me to help myself to sugar."

One voice all over the land goes up from mothers, that says, "My daughters are so feeble and sad, with no strength, all out of breath and life at the least exertion. What can we do for them?" The answer is simple and full of hope. One to four weeks' use of Hop Bitters will make them healthy, rosy, sprightly and cheerful.

"BOY I'll teach you to tear your pants," said an irate parent swinging a strap, "I'll teach you."

"Don't hit me pa, I know how already. Just look at 'em."

THE man who has all knowledge at his finger's ends should not bite his nails; he might bite off more than he could conveniently chew.

Young and middle aged men suffering from nervous debility, premature old age, loss of memory, and kindred symptoms, should send three stamps for Part VII of pamphlets issued by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

A DRESS coat is the proper garment to wear at a swell dinner. It doesn't button in front and gives you a chance to swell.

IMPORTANT, if true—the sights on a Creedmore rifle.

THE best way to afford instant relief to any one suffering with water on the brain is to give him a good tap on the head.

WHEN we used to quarrel with our little brother over a piece of pie he always took our part as well as his own.

REVISED by an employer—strike, but not here.

REVISED axiom—To err is human, to forgive is unusual.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

FREE.—A Musical Journal. Address, F. Brehm, Erie, Pa.

FRUIT FREE!—Send for Sample Copy of GREEN'S FRUIT-GROWER, Rochester, N. Y.

Payne's Automatic Engines.

Established 1840.

Reliable, Durable and Economical, *will furnish a horse power with 1/4 less fuel and water than any other Engine built*, not fitted with an Automatic Cut-off. Send for Illustrated Catalogue "J," for information & Prices. B. W. PAYNE & SONS, Box 360, Corning, N. Y.

WANTED Agents for the GOLDEN DAWN Or, LIGHT on the Great Future,

the grandest thoughts of the world's greatest authors, among whom are Bishops Simpson, Foster, Warren, Hurst and Foss, Joseph Cook, Dr. March, Dr. McCosh, Dr. Cuyler, and others. Sales immense. Send for circulars. P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 915 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

TONY PASTOR IN TROUBLE.

Tony Pastor, of New York, who is now with his inimitable variety combination making a tour of the Union, is recognized as the leading character vocalist and variety performer of the United States. The writer of this article met Mr. Pastor recently, and found him as genial in private as he is amusing before the public. During our conversation I inquired as to his physical health, and he replied that it was excellent. He had occasionally severe pains, either the result of rheumatic attacks or colds, but any complaints of that character never trouble him long, as he had found out a remedy for all such annoying affections. I asked what the remedy was and he replied, "ST. JACOBS OIL." Mr. Pastor said that he considered the Great German Remedy an excellent preparation for the cure or relief of rheumatism, and that it was the only thing used among professional people for that distressing complaint. He took bottles of it with him whenever he went traveling, and would not be without it, and knew that it was very popular with a number of members of his own company. The foregoing, from the Brooklyn (N. Y.) *Eagle*, recalls to our mind an item wherein the editor of the Cairo (Ill.) *Evening Sun*, in paying a tribute to the enterprise of the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*, and expressing his sorrow at the loss by fire which the latter paper sustained, says: "The whole office was knocked into ten thousand pieces—all except the ST. JACOBS OIL advertisement, which was mercifully preserved." The closing remarks in the above and the following incident are a true index of the unexampled popularity the Great German Remedy enjoys everywhere: At a St. Louis theatre recently whilst the play was in progress, one of the lady performers met with a painful mishap, which quite disabled her. The hero of the piece, equal to the emergency, called out to one of the ushers to "bring a bottle of ST. JACOBS OIL quickly." The thundering applause throughout the entire house which promptly followed this happy suggestion was an unmistakable proof of the fact that the audience "had been there themselves," as the expression goes, and experienced the benefits of this wonderful article.

Mr. Charles A. Whitney, advertising agent of Park Garden, Providence, R. I., writes: "For three years I had inflammatory rheumatism in my right hip and knee. I employed many noted physicians, and tried numerous remedies for the ailment, but found nothing to help me until I used the Great German Remedy, ST. JACOBS OIL, which cured me at once. I am now entirely well."

OVER 1,000,000 BOTTLES SOLD.

IT COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, WHOOPING COUGH, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS

SELLER'S COUGH SYRUP.

25 Cts. A BOTTLE.

CURES CROUP, INFLUENZA, INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION, &c. The most PLEASANT AND EFFICACIOUS REMEDY IN USE.

R. E. SELLERS & CO. —PITTSBURGH, PA.—

"LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER" THE GREAT TONIC AND LIFE PRESERVER.

KIDNEY-WORT

DOES WONDERFUL CURES! WHY?

Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and Female Complaints.

SEE WHAT PEOPLE SAY:

Eugene B. Stork, of Junction City, Kansas, says Kidney Wort cured him after regular Physicians had been trying for four years.

Mrs John Arnall, of Washington, Ohio, says her boy was given up to die by four prominent physicians and that he was afterwards cured by Kidney Wort.

M. M. B. Goodwin, an editor in Chardon, Ohio, says he was not expected to live, being bloated beyond belief, but Kidney Wort cured him.

Anna L. Jarrett of South Salem, N. Y., says that seven years suffering from kidney troubles and other complications was ended by the use of Kidney Wort.

John B. Lawrence of Jackson, Tenn., suffered for years from liver and kidney troubles and after taking "barrels of other medicines," Kidney Wort made him well.

Michael Coto of Montgomery Center Vt., suffered eight years with kidney difficulty and was unable to work. Kidney Wort made him "well as ever."

KIDNEY-WORT

PERMANENTLY CURES KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, Constipation and Piles.

It is put up in Dry Vegetable Form in tin cans, one package of which makes six quarts of medicine. Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated, for those that cannot readily prepare it.

It acts with equal efficiency in either form.

GET IT AT THE DRUGGISTS. PRICE, $1.00

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop'r's, (Will send the dry post-paid.) BURLINGTON, VT.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

The name of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is heard in every dwelling, it finds a place in every household, and its praises are sounded throughout the whole Western Hemisphere, as a general invigorant, a cure for sick headache, a specific for flatulency and sour stomach, an appetizing stomachic, an excellent blood depurent and certain remedy for intermittent fever and kindred diseases.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

HOP BITTERS.

(A Medicine, not a Drink.)

CONTAINS

HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,

AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.

$1000 IN GOLD.

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

All above sold by druggists.
Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., & Toronto, Ont.

Natural Wonders of Oregan.

From Adam Duncan, who spends the greater part of his time over on the Columbia near Prest rapids, we gleaned some interesting facts in regard to nature's wonders in that unsettled region. One of these wonders is described as a sort of lake or basin some four miles long and quite near the rapids. When the Columbia is at its highest this lake disappears in the ground, leaving nothing in its stead save a great number of wells, some of them being nearly twenty feet in width. The number of these wells is estimated to be about 150. Passing about among them they are found to contain waters of different qualities and colors, some of them being clear, cool and agreeable to taste and filled with beautiful speckled trout, while others are bitter and black like those Stygian pools renowned in ancient fable, over which the souls of the damned were supposed to pass on their journey to the region of torment. As the Columbia river begins to run low in its channel these wells gradually rise until they overflow and form a lake. Of the scientist, who is supposed to have a theory for all things; let us inquire: "Why is all this?" By what sort of subterranean, syphonic, double back-action arrangement are these things brought about? Why should the water in the wells rise when the water in the channel of the river recedes, and why should wells so close to each other contain waters of such a different character? Another natural wonder presents itself for solution up in the neighborhood of Moses' Cooler. In the hottest part of the summer there is a place where large icicles form and hang like in midwinter from the tall rocks. By digging in among the stones or broken shale large bodies of ice are found which seem to form there in midsummer. The water flowing from among these broken stones is about as cold as ice itself, but where it comes from and why these icicles form in midsummer, while none are to be seen there in the winter time, are more conundrums. The rocky bluff slopes gradually down from the north in such a way as to receive the sun's rays in their fullest force, and just back of the bluff is a level country covered with bunch grass.

In consequence of the increasing numerous cases of shortsightedness developed in French schools through the bad arrangement of seats and distribution of light, the Minister of Public Instruction has nominated a commission, whose object it will be to study the influence of the material conditions of school arrangements in the progress of this disease and to discover the means of counteracting the evil.

The tenacity with which a cold clings to the system frequently induces a nervous Cough that will remain after the Cold departs. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure all nervous Coughs. Price 25 cents.

A VERY gushing young lady turned to Mr. Snap, and asked him in passionate tones: "Oh—ah—Mr. Snap, tell me! What—what—is your idea of real happiness?" Mr. Snap: "Never reached the full meaning of the word yet, but I guess pork and beans would cover the ground."

The Dead Cannot be Raised

nor if your lungs are badly wasted away can you be cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." It is, however unequalled as a tonic, alterative, and nutritive, and readily cures the most obstinate cases of bronchitis, coughs, colds, and incipient consumption, far surpassing in efficacy cod liver oil. Send two stamps for Dr. Pierce's pamphlet on Consumption and Kidney Affections. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Ten years ago a blast furnace which would make 400 tons of metal per week on 600 tons of fuel was considered a big thing. They have blast furnaces in Pittsburgh which produce 1,500 tons of metal per week on less than 1,500 tons of fuel. The old method of heating permitted the flame to pass out of the furnace stack at a temperature of 3,000 deg. F. They are now using the regenerating stoves in Pittsburgh and do not let the gases out until they have utilized all the heat except 300 deg.

If you are hairless and cappy there is one way and no more by which you may be made careless and happy—use Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, it will positively make new hair grow.

To give some idea of the extent of the spool thread business, it is estimated that 20,000,000 dozen spools, or 240,000,000 spools of six cord thread, were sold last year, besides all three cord makes and the 500 and 2,400 yard spools that are put up for manufacturing purposes. Two hundred yards to spool is the popular measure in the United States, while in England the spools vary, some having 60, others 100, 300, 500, and so on.

"My son had an abscess in his side, that discharged two quarts of matter. 'Lindsey's Blood Searcher' cured him." J. F. Brooks, Pamesville, Ohio.

A new theory of the so called fascination of birds by snakes is that the bird mistakes the snake's tongue, which the reptile keeps in rapid and constant motion, for a lively worm, and watches it intently with the anticipation of devouring it.

A VASSAR college girl upon being asked if she liked codfish balls said she had never attended any.

Important to Travelers.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue.

In Ireland the only fuel known is peat the Esquimaux use oil for fuel, in Asia grass is burned, in Arabia camel chips and people who live along the shores of Nova Scotia burn the antlers of the moose

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

H. C. Hovey finds the mean temperature of the Mammoth Cave, Kentucky, to be 54 degrees Fahrenheit in midsummer.

A BOOK with a loose leaf should be bound over to keep the piece.

THE rubber slings used by the little boys are getting to be as dangerous as the gin sling handled by their daddies.

MESSRS. MORGAN & HEADLY, Mutual Life Building, Tenth and Chestnut streets, have on hand a superb stock of extra fine quality Diamonds, which they offer at as low prices as stones of the first quality, perfect alike in color and shape, can be sold for.

On Thirty Days' Trial.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send their Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to any person afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing complete restoration of vigor and manhood.

Address as above without delay.

P. S.—No risk is incurred, as 30 days' trial is allowed.

TAKE THE

CHICAGO BURLINGTON AND QUINCY R'R

FOR ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST

THE GREAT

BURLINGTON ROUTE.

No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.

The Shortest, Speediest and Most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.

The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (16-wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line, C., B. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C., B. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Revolving Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.

Steel Track and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite Route to the South, South-West, and the Far West.

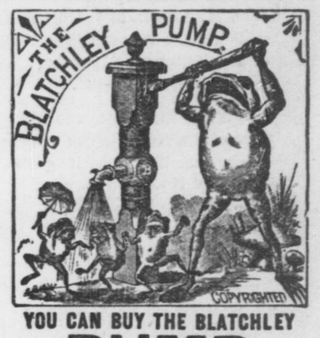
Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.

Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.

All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given, and I will send *Free* to any address an elegant *County Map* of United States, in colors, by application to

PERCIVAL LOWELL, Gen. Pass. Agent, Chicago.
T. J. POTTER, General Manager, Chicago.

THE BLATCHLEY PUMP



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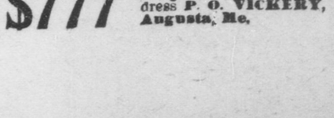

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